Click

I kept answering Mone's questions to Reszurre in her stead as I continued my work. I'm not sure if something this sloppily made will be any good for her, but it's better than nothing...

sssttt...

turn

You really have one!

ZOOOM

Shhh

...

Despite still having Reszurre to worry about, I opened my store. Not long after, Mone, the daughter of that friend who gave me clothes for Reszurre, came by to visit. Usually, she comes here on delivery errands, but today she was simply curious about the elf.

Wel-come!

Hello, uncle!

Artist's Twitter: @gibagibagiba
Scanlated by: Fap It Scans
TL: iltrof ED: Faptain

Look!

You're uncle's bride, Res-zurre-chan!

WH-?!

No, no! She's just a patient! I'm helping her recover...!

Mone treated Reszurre with warm, childish innocence. I wonder, if she saw how she looked with that flower crown on her head, what kind of face would she make? The chances of her eyesight recovering are slim, but I should at least try giving her the eye drops that I have.